

ALL RISE FOR HIS HONOUR

PROG 474
14 JUNE 86

2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

£1.60 Malaysia
75c Australia
75c New Zealand
85c Mercury
210g Venus
85c Mars
10c Asteroid Belt
110g Saturn
7c Pluto
42g Neptune

26P
EARTH
MONEY

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

I AM
THE
LAW!



NERVE CENTRE

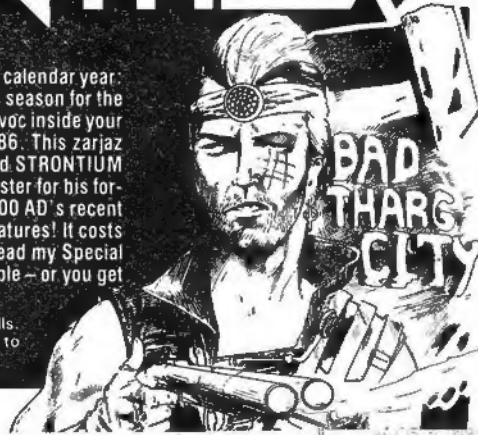
BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

As any Squaxx dek Thargo will tell you, we are now in the most dangerous part of the Terran calendar year: Summer. I know it's a time of light, of warmth, of opportunities for leisure, but it's also high season for the dreaded tanned thrill-sucker, a vicious little creature whose idea of a good time is to wreak havoc inside your thrill-system. By a great stroke of luck, a remedy is at hand - 2000 AD'S SCI-FI SPECIAL '86. This zarjaz 64-page magazine brings you further adventures with JUDGE DREDD, ROGUE TROOPER and STRONTIUM DOG... a colour Dredd Pin-Up and a scrotnig Pull-Out Poster of SLAINE (who also stars in a taster for his forthcoming saga, SLAINE THE KING, scheduled for Prog 493)... plus photo features about 2000 AD's recent successes on TV in "Splash" and "Anything Goes", and page after page of ghafflebette features! It costs 65p Earth money, it's on sale NOW, and every issue comes with this personal guarantee: read my Special every day until the end of September, and you'll experience absolutely no thrill-sucker trouble - or you get your money back!

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

THARG

Drawn by Earthlet Stephen Hills.
£10 Winner if his address is sent to the Command Module.



JUDGE MICK



Drawn by Earthlet George Falloon.
Topsham, Exeter. £10 Winner.

SO WHERE'S THARG'S?

Dear Tharg,

I have noticed a mistake in your answer to a letter in Prog 467. Terran Ian Gleeson asked who drew the first *Judge Dredd* story, and the reply said it was the droid McMahon - but it was actually Carlos Ezquerro!

From Earthlet John Sellings, Harlow. £5 Winner.

As a matter of fact, I drew the first *Judge Dredd* story, and Carlos Ezquerro drew the second...but "Who drew the first *Judge Dredd* story to appear in 2000 AD?" was the question - and McMahon's Dredd was the first to be published.

GREAT KNEES FOR ALL OUR READERS!

Dear Mighty One,

What is going on in the Command Module? First you try to kill off the one and only (or do I mean two and only?) Ace Garp, and now you really have killed off Wulf Sternhammer. Is this some insidious takeover plot? Who will be next? Will *Judge Dredd* himself soon be hanging up his kneepads? At the very least, you could program a Pin-Up of Wulf as a small consolation to his many fans. It is only fair to add that I am a great fan of your splendid publication, and will continue to buy it despite the above setback.

From Earthlet Gill Woolrich, York. £5 Winner.

The idea of an artistic tribute to Johnny Alpha's late partner is a zarjaz one, and shall be given serious thought. There is, however, no takeover plot, and the kneepads are staying put.

BRUTISH CALEDONIAN

Dear Mighty One,

For those readers who don't already know, Calgacus was a Caledonian leader. His name comes from the Romanised form of the Celtic word Calgaich, which means "swordsman".

From Earthlet Gary Brown, Maghull. £5 Winner.

Thank you for sharing your knowledge with those few 2000 AD readers who had forgotten their Celtic Romanisations.

RON...BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Dear Mighty One,

Could you please tell me where art droid Ron Smith is? Has he retired, or gone to the great scrap metal heap in the sky, or has he been droidnapped? When are we going to see more of his fantastic *Judge Dredd* artwork? And is art droid Robin Smith any relation?

From very, very curious Earthlet P Doolan, Kirkby. £5 Winner.

Art Robot Ron Smith has indeed been droidnapped, and Art Robot Robin Smith - although not related to him by oil - has volunteered to try to raise the ransom money. It is not possible to say when we will next see fantastic Ron Smith *Judge Dredd* artwork.

VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and
enclose it with your entry.

1.
2.
3.

I Dislike:

My Age is: 474

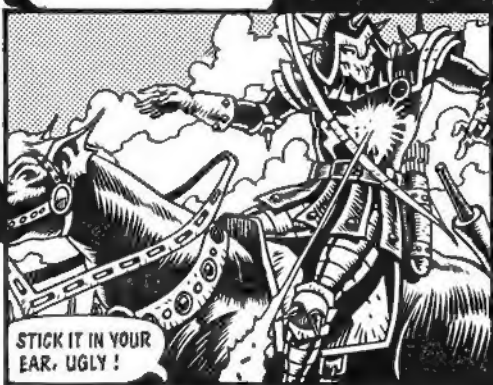
ANDERSON DIVISION

ON THE TRAIL OF YOUNG HAMMY BLISH, JUDGE ANDERSON HAS CROSSED THE GREAT CHASM INTO THE WORLD OF THE DEMON GARGARAX -

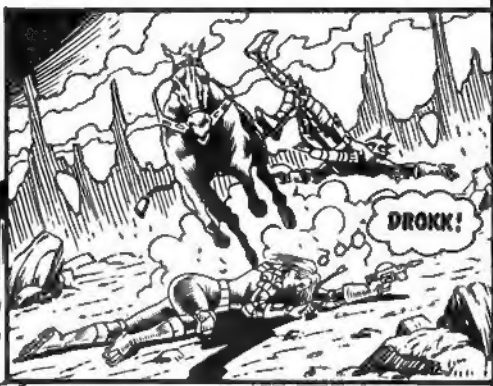


YOU WERE WARNED!
YOU SHOULD HAVE
TURNED BACK!

NOW DIE!



STICK IT IN YOUR
EAR, UGLY!



DROKK!



WHEREVER THIS IS,
THEY PLAY FOR
KEEPS.

THE POSSESSED







GET ON,
BRAT!



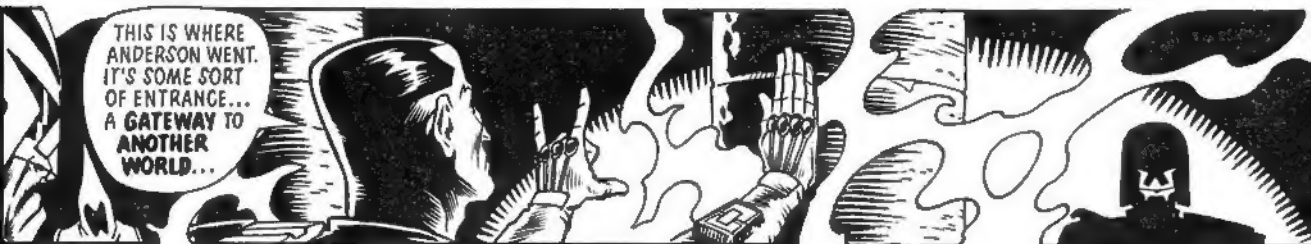
AND IN ANOTHER WORLD, BENEATH
THE STREETS OF MEGA-CITY ONE -

NOBODY MOVE!
YOU CREEPS ARE
UNDER ARREST!



THAT MEANS YOU,
CLOTH EARS!

AAAGH!



THIS IS WHERE
ANDERSON WENT.
IT'S SOME SORT
OF ENTRANCE...
A GATEWAY TO
ANOTHER
WORLD...



THIS TRUE, FACE?

YEH! S'REE GOHNN!



SHE HAS CROSSED
THE GREAT CHASM -
AND SHE WILL
NEVER RETURN!





YOU HAVE FAILED, ANDERSON.
THE BOY WILL DIE... AND HIS
BLOOD WILL BE THE KEY THAT
OPENS YOUR WORLD TO US...



MAYBE I WON'T MAKE IT, GARG -
BUT AT LEAST I CAN GUARANTEE
ONE THING...



YOU WON'T BE
SNEAKING UP ON
ME AGAIN.



**CURSSSE
YOUUUUUUUUU**

**NEXT PROG: THE CASTLE OF
SCREAMING SOULS !**

I YIN' THERE, DONNO
LI' HOW LONG.
MEMMAIN'. COMIN'
BACK NOW - WAY
IT USED TO BE...

BAD CITY BLUE

Script: Craig Lipp

Art: Robin Smith

Lettering: Steve Potter

DIRTY BLUE, THAT
ME. DIRTY BLUE.
SKULL BOSS -
DEVIL KILLER!

REAL BAD SCUMMER. DOWNSIDE,
EVERYBODY KNOW ME. EVEN
MAYBE TOPSIDE. DIRTY BLUE
COME CALLIN', BAD CITY SCAT!

MEM BIG WAR. LEVEL 12
RAMRODS WANNA MOVE IN,
SKULLTUFF. LOUDMOUTHIN'
ALL OVER DOWNSIDE - SAYIN'
DIRTY BLUE DEAD SKULL.
RAMRODS TOP SCUM. HUH!

WHERE YOU
IS, YELLOW BLUE?
WILDMAN ME GOIN'
CHEW YOU, SPEW
YOU!

BRUD, WE TAKE
'EM COLD. CATCH
'EM LOW AN'
DIRTY. BEST
WAY, HEY?

MAKE ME FEEL GOOD
JUST MEMMAIN'.
SLAUGHTERFEST AN'
THEN SOME. STICK IT
TO 'EM DOUBLEPLUS!

THEN IT'S WILDMAN ME
AN' ME. HIM GRUNTIN'
TOUGH AN' HAIRY, AN'
THERE'S ONLY ONE
BRUD WALKIN'—

THAT
BRUD ME,
BRUD!

HUH?

GHNNNGH!

GGGHHHHH!

TOP SCUM,
HUH? YOU
NOBOD! SAY!
SAY!

N-N-NOBOD!

THEN SUDDEN-
LIKE, J-FISH
COMIN'. BLUE
TOO BUSY
TO NOTICE...







THARG'S

FUTURE-

SHOCKS

THE LAST
RUMBLE OF
THE
PLATINUM
HORDE!



LONG AGO, WHEN THE UNIVERSE WAS YOUNG, THE KARBONGIAN EMPIRE REIGNED SUPREME. THE KARBONGI WERE RICH. THE KARBONGI WERE POWERFUL...

THE KARBONGI WERE ALSO THE MOST VICIOUS, NASTY AND RUTHLESS BUNCH OF CUT-THROATS IN KNOWN SPACE. THIS MAY HAVE HAD A LOT TO DO WITH THEIR SUPREMACY.

KILL! BURN! PILLAGE!



LIFE WAS ONE CAREFREE WHIRL FOR THE KARBONGI UNTIL THE FATEFUL DAY ARRIVED WHEN...

YOUR BLOODTHIRSTINESS. IT APPEARS WE HAVE RUN OUT OF PEOPLE TO CONQUER!

WHAAAT? BUT WE CAN'T HAVE!!

WHAT ABOUT THE AAGOOMIANS? LET'S GO AND STOMP THOSE FIVE-EYED FEEBS INTO THE TURF!

WE OBLITERATED THE AAGOOMIANS SIX MONTHS AGO, YOUR CRUELTY LIKE-WISE THE BURGOMBU, THE GLOOS AND SO ON THROUGH TO THE ZUGLUBS.



IT WAS CERTAINLY A PROBLEM KING GARGANTUA AND HIS CHAMBERLAIN CONSORTED FAR INTO THE NIGHT...

HEY! NOW ABOUT THE POGWOMPS OF ALTAIR SEVEN?

THE POGWOMPS HAVE BEEN EXTINCT SINCE LAST THURSDAY, YOUR TYRANNY.

BUNCHA WIMPS!



2000AD

Credit Card

EXPIRY DATE

ALAN MOORE

ANY BODY

JOHN HIGGINS

ANY BODY

TONY JACOB

COMPU-73e

FROM THE 2000 A.D. MEMORY BANKS

BY POPULAR DEMAND!

FINALLY, THE KING'S FACE DISPLAYED THE ANCIENT KARBONGI SIGN OF INSPIRATION.

I'VE GOT IT! I'LL SHOW THE UNIVERSE THAT KARBONG CAN STILL NASH PROTOPLASM WITH THE BEST OF 'EM!

THE STUNTED SOVEREIGN ASSEMBLED A HUNDRED THOUSAND OF HIS MOST GORE-CRAZED WARRIORS BEFORE THE ROYAL PALACE.

HEY, HAVE I GOT A JOB FOR YOU GUYS!

WE'RE GONNA ASSEMBLE YOU INTO AN UNSTOPPABLE PLATINUM HORDE - POINT YOU INTO DEEP SPACE AND TURN YA LOOSE!

YOU'RE GOING TO HEAD OUT IN A DEAD STRAIGHT LINE LEAVIN' A TRAIL OF SMOKING RUIN BEHIND YA. YOU'RE GONNA RUIN EVERYTHING THAT GETS IN YOUR WAY...

AND YOU AIN'T GONNA STOP UNTIL YOU REACH THE END OF THE UNIVERSE!

I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M REAL PROUD O' YOU GUYS - SNIFF - THIS IS GONNA BE A LASTING MONUMENT TO OUR GREAT CULTURE AND ADVANCED CIVILIZATION

SNIFF!

AND SO, AFTER MONTHS OF PREPARATION THE PLATINUM HORDE SET OFF.

KILL! BURN! PILLAGE!

KILL! BURN! PILLAGE!

OVER THE NEXT FEW YEARS THEY MANAGED TO IMPRESS THEIR GREAT CULTURE AND ADVANCED CIVILIZATION UPON A NUMBER OF LUCKLESS RACES.

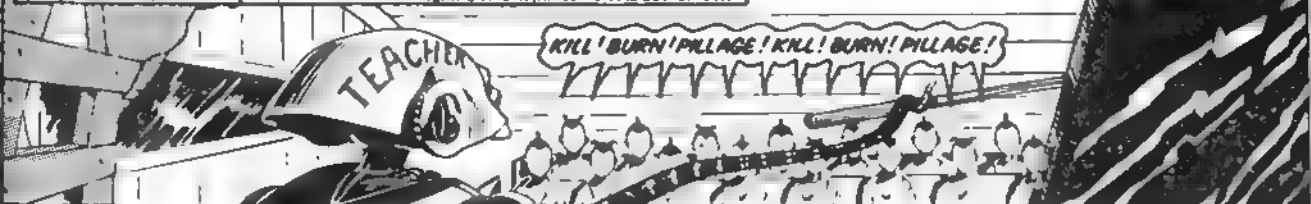
KILL! BURN! PILLAGE!

NATURALLY, THERE WERE ALSO LONG PERIODS OF INACTIVITY WITH ONLY THE STRAITS FOR COMPANY

HEY, THERE'S ANOTHER OF THOSE FUNNY SIGNS! WHAT'S IT SAY?

SAME AS THE LAST ONE: HORIZON - EIGHT BILLION PARSECS

CHILDREN WERE BORN AND REARED ON THE GIANT WARSHIPS AND TRAINED FOR ADULT LIFE...



AFTER DECADES HAD PASSED A NEW GENERATION LED THE PLATINUM HORDE ON THEIR STRAIGHT PATH TO GLORY...



A HUNDRED YEARS PASSED



GRADUALLY, KING GARGANTUA THE DIMMUTIVE AND THE KARABONGIAN EMPIRE BECAME THE DIMMEST OF ANCIENT LEGENDS BUT THE HORDE REPT GONG



EVENTUALLY, AFTER A BILLION BLOODSTAINED YEARS THE PLATINUM HORDE BEGAN TO LOSE ITS SHEEN...



CONTINUED AFTER DREU

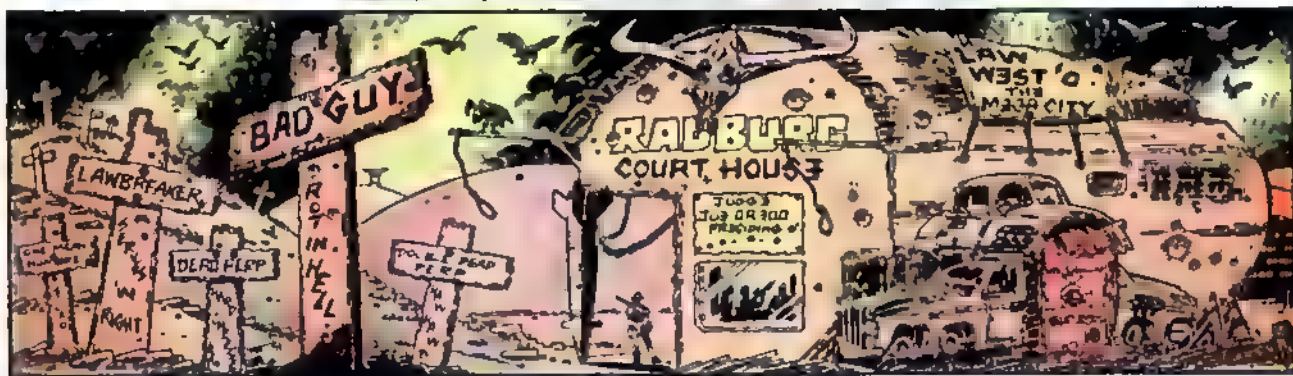
THE LAW ACCORDING TO

JUDGE DREDD

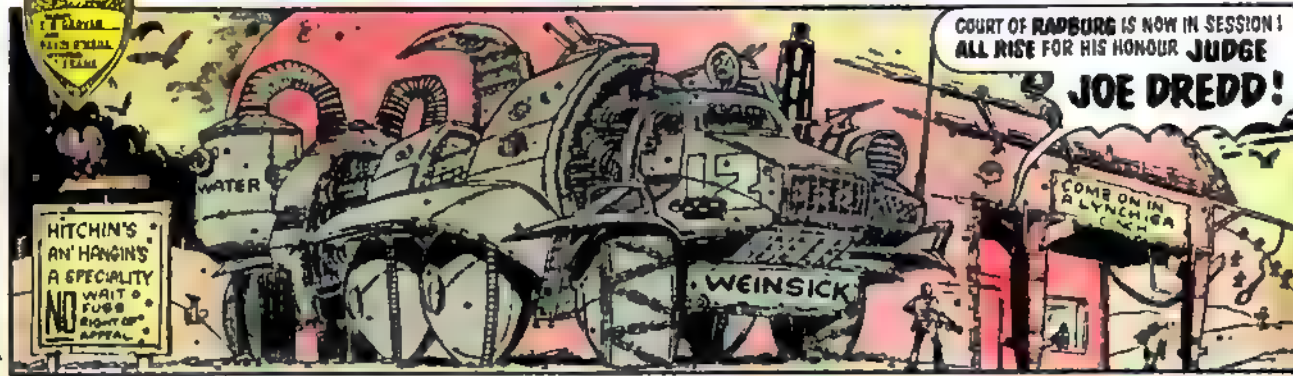
LET THE FIRST LAW BE THAT I AM THE LAW.

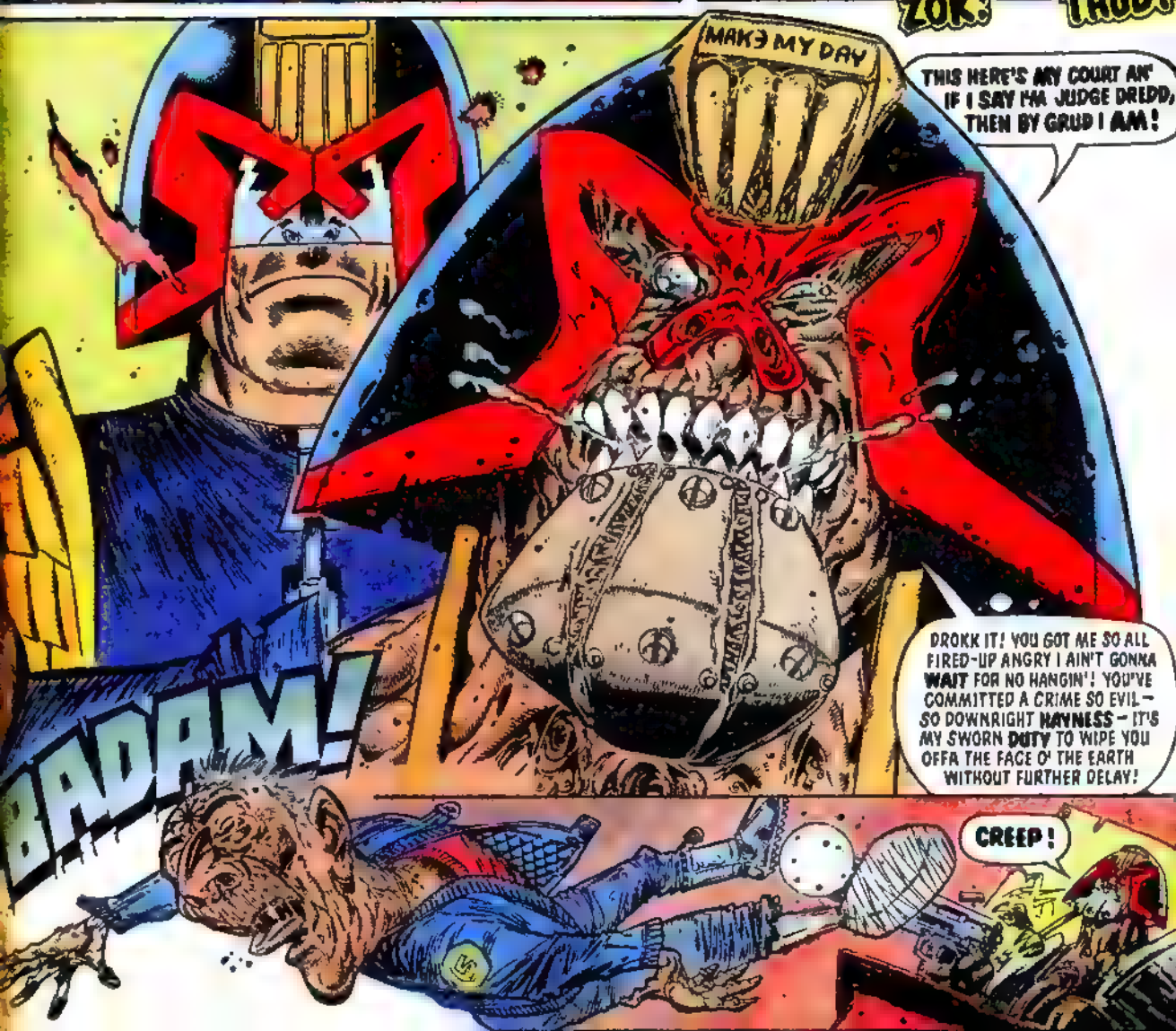
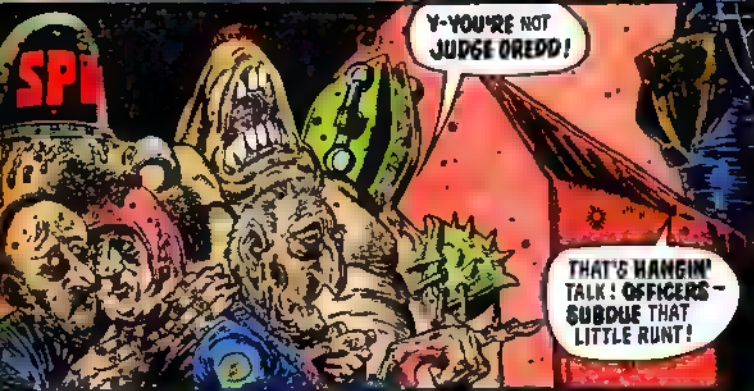


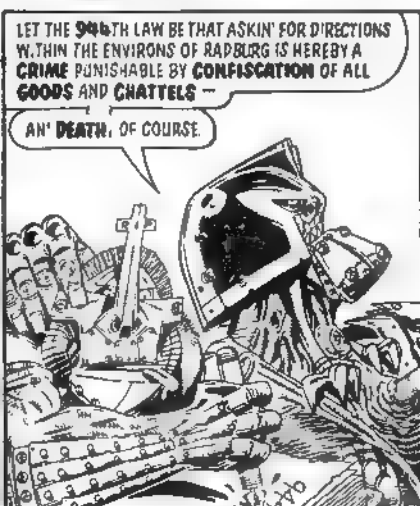
AND LET THE SECOND LAW BE THAT WHAT I SAY GOES.

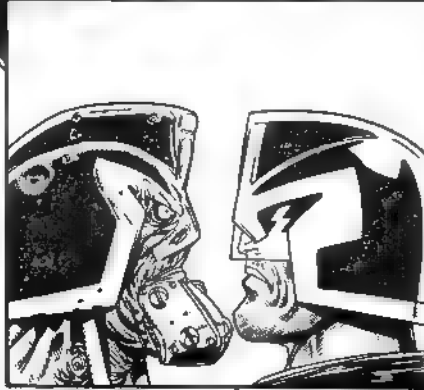
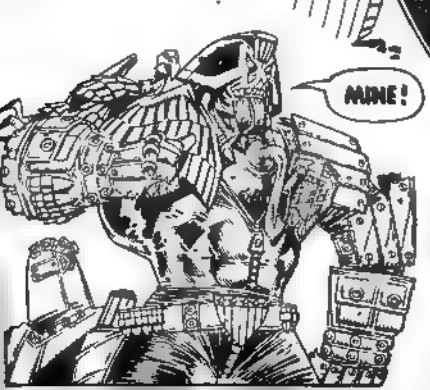
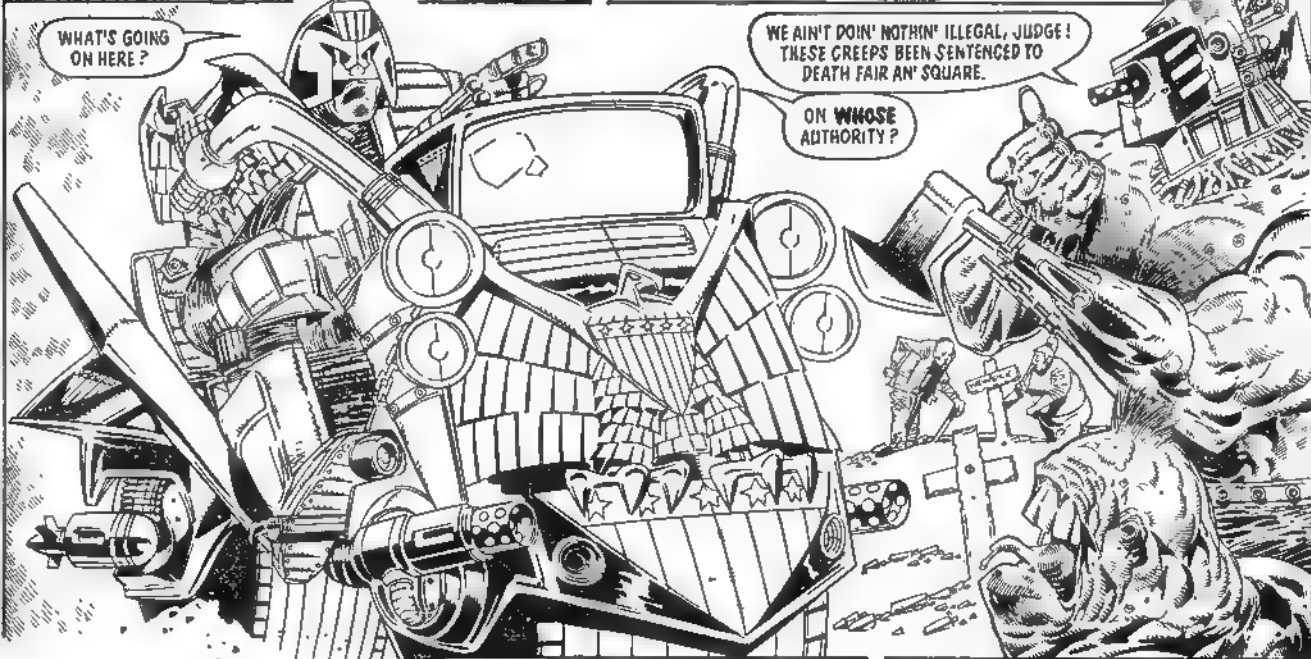
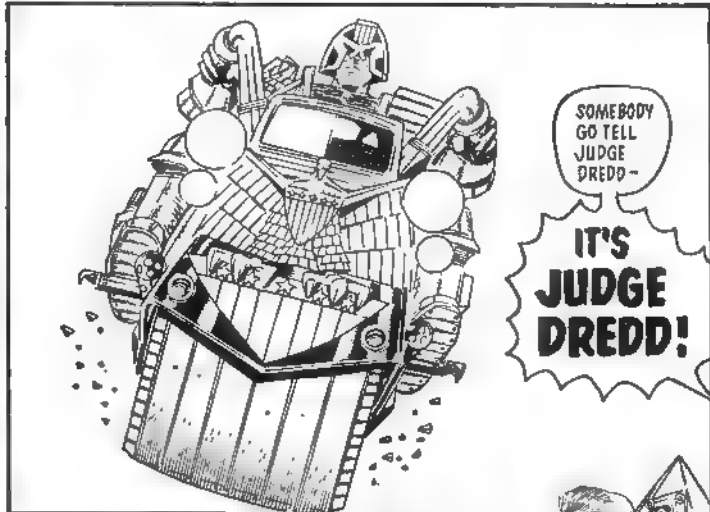
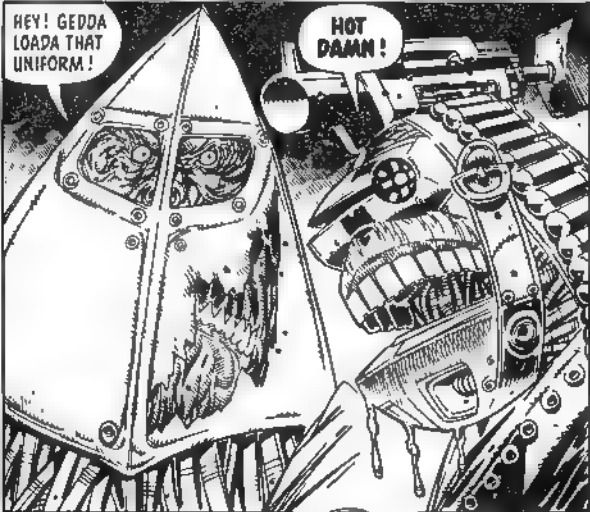


AND LET THE THIRD LAW BE THAT ANYONE WHO SAYS DIFFERENT'S A DEAD MAN.











JUDGE DREDD! OH, THANK GOD!

ABNER AND GABNER WEINSTOCK?

YES!



YOU LEFT THE CITY WITHOUT PAYING YOUR EXIT TAX. YOU'RE GOING BACK FOR SIX MONTHS.

OH, YES! PLEASE! JUST GET US AWAY FROM THIS MANIAC!



HE'S GOING TO KILL US FOR ASKING DIRECTIONS! AND POOR MR SULSA - HE SHOT HIM FOR... FOR ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!

THIS TRUE?



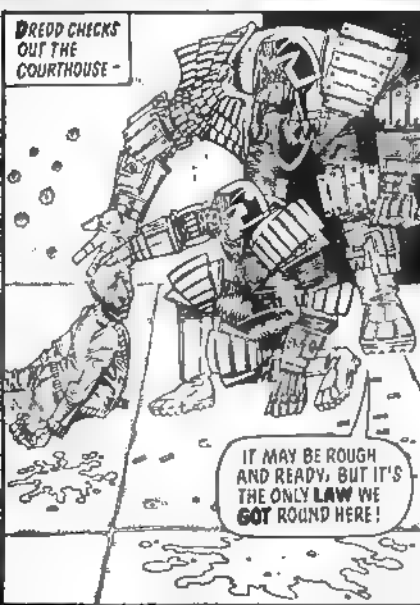
WASN'T FOR NOTHIN'. HE BROKE THE LAW. HE DIED LEGAL. THESE OFFICERS'LL BACK ME UP

TOO TRUE, JUDGE!

LAW 944!



THAT SULSA WAS ONE MEAN PERP!



DREDD CHECKS OUT THE COURTHOUSE -

IT MAY BE ROUGH AND READY, BUT IT'S THE ONLY LAW WE GOT ROUND HERE!



YES SIR, WHEN I FIRST DRIFTED INTO THESE PARTS THERE WAS NO LAW AT ALL WEST O' THE MEGA-CITY NOT THAT I CARED A DAMN, MIND YOU.

THEN I FOUND ME THIS HERE MAGAZINE! HAD A BIG PULL-OUT POSTER O' YOU AN' A LOTTA FINE WORDS -



IT SAID HOW YOU WAS KEEPIN' THE CITY STREETS CLEAN AN' SHOOTIN' UP FOLK AN' BREAKIN' HEADS AN' DOIN' WHAT YOU DANG WELL PLEASED! AN' I THOUGHT, WHY, THAT'S JUST WHAT WE NEED AROUND THESE PARTS -

- SOME GOOD OLD FASHIONED LAW 'N' ORDER!

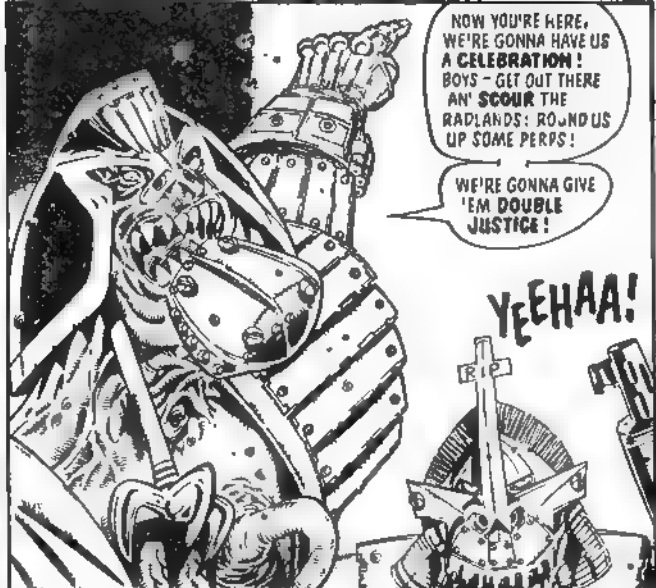
LAW 27 - BROWN SHOES DON'T MAKE IT PENALTY, DEATH.

LAW 28 - COUGHING

IN THE COURTHOUSE AND/OR CLEARING OF THROAT IS A HAYNESS OFFENCE PENALTY, DEATH.



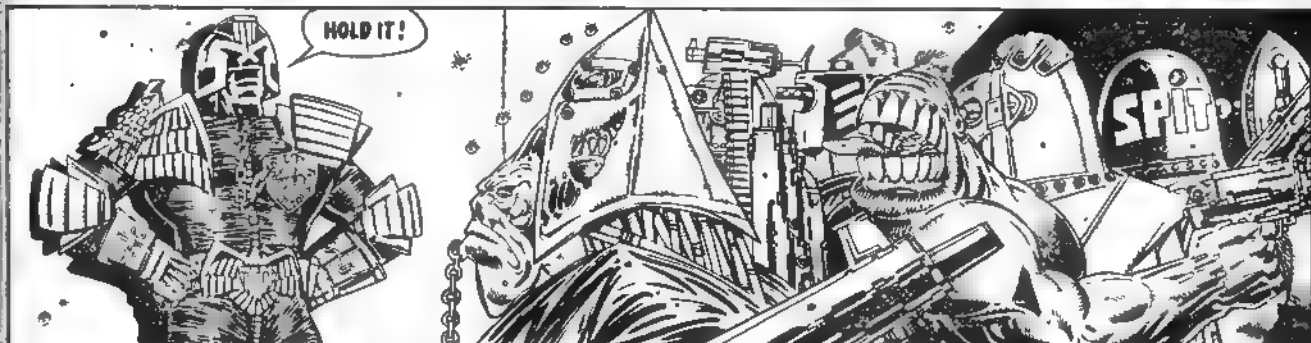
PRETTY NEAT LAWS, HUH?
MAKE 'EM UP TO SUIT
THE SITUATION.
NOBODY ESCAPES
JUSTICE IN MY COURT!



NOW YOU'RE HERE,
WE'RE GONNA HAVE US
A **CELEBRATION!**
BOYS - GET OUT THERE
AN' **SCOUR** THE
RADLANDS: ROUND UP
SOME PERPS!

WE'RE GONNA GIVE
'EM **DOUBLE**
JUSTICE!

YEEHAA!



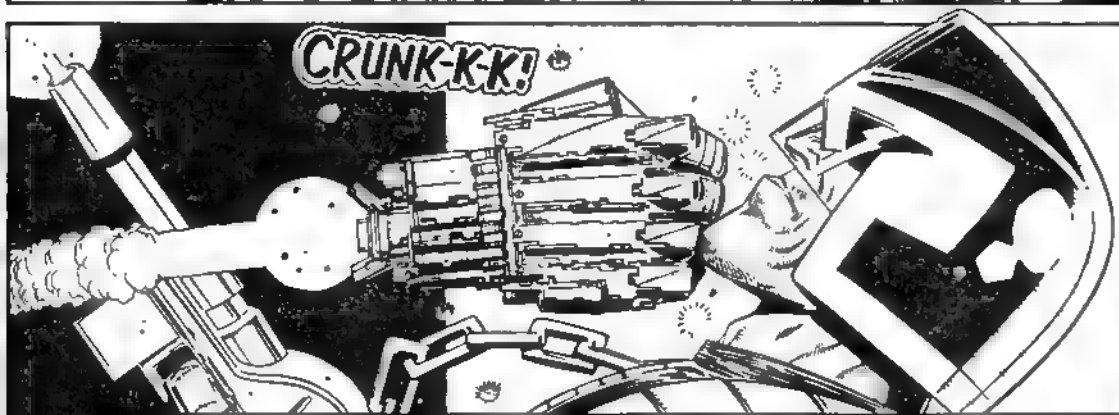
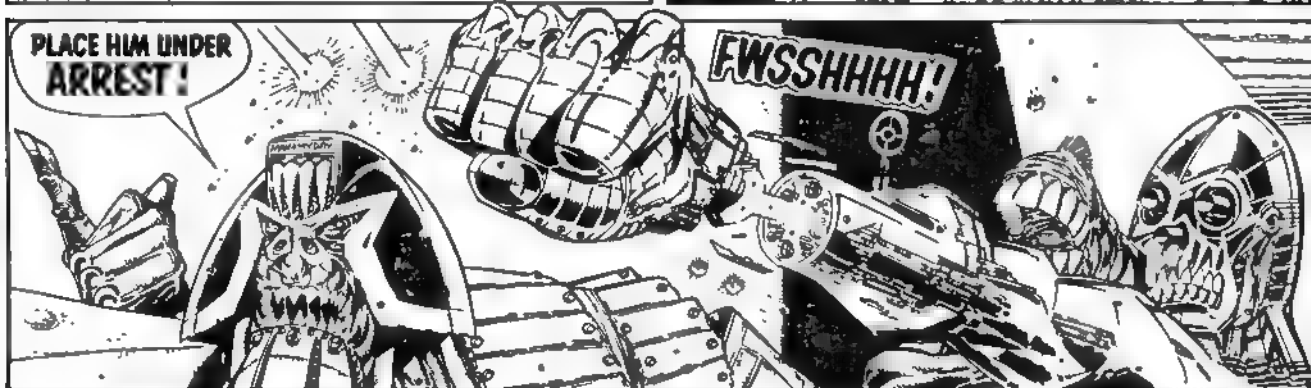
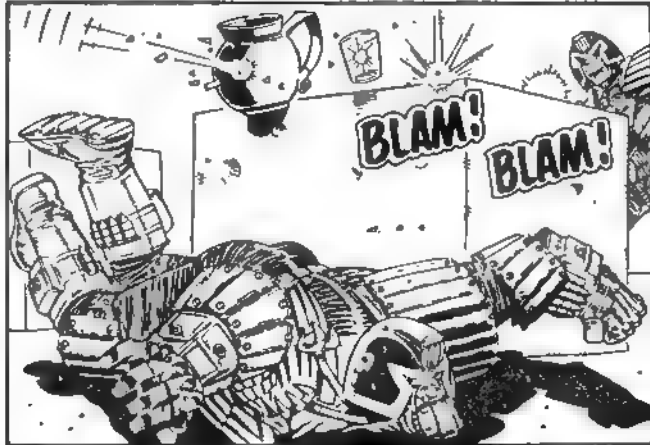
HOLD IT!



YOU DON'T KNOW THE
MEANING OF JUSTICE.
ARE LOOSE, YOU CONSTITUTE A
DANGER TO ANYONE
PASSING THIS WAY...
MANIAC!

...THEREFORE IT IS MY DUTY
TO **EXTERMINATE** YOU
LIKE THE **DERANGED**
VERMIN YOU ARE!





NEXT PROG

JUDGEMENT
BY FIRE!

THE WARSHIPS DEVELOPED METAL FATIGUE. THEIR CREWS BECAME TIRED - WORST OF ALL, THERE WERE NO MORE BIRTHS.

WELL, GUYS THERE'S NO MORE THAN TEN THOUSAND OF US LEFT AND WE'RE STILL NOWHERE NEAR THE END OF THE UNIVERSE...

LOOKS LIKE IT'S CURTAINS FOR THE PLATINUM HORDE.

THEN UP SPURE VANDARG THE VIOLENT...

IF WE'RE ALL WASHED-UP, I SAY WE GO OUT WITH A BANG! I SAY WE TAKE THE NEXT CIVILIZATION THAT WE FIND AND TURN IT INTO CATFOOD!

IT'LL BE THE LAST RUMBLE OF THE PLATINUM HORDE 'WHADAYA SAY, GUYS?

VANDARG'S REASONED AND ELOQUENT PLEA REKINDLED THE OLD FLAME. THE RESPONSE WAS UNANIMOUS.

KILL! BURN! PILLAGE!
KILL! BURN! PILLAGE!

HORDE
8 BURNING
PERFECT!

A SUITABLE TARGET WAS FOUND

OUR ADVANCE SCOUTS SAY IT LOOKS LIKE IT WAS ONCE A BIG EMPIRE TILL IT STARTED GETTIN' SOFT AND FLABBY!

SOUNDS LIKE A WALKOVER! OKAY, YOU MEN

GET OUT THERE AND MAKE TROUBLE!

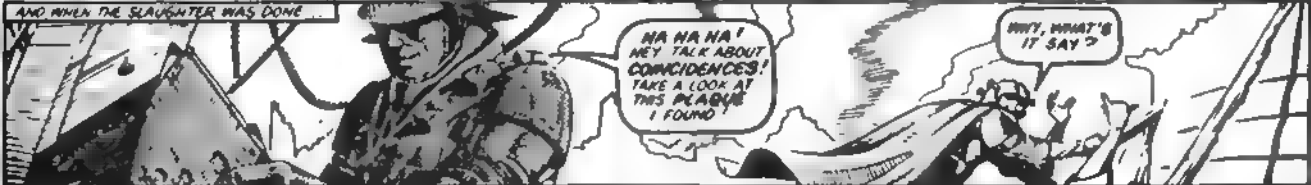
THE HORDE'S ADVANCE SCOUTS HAD BEEN CORRECT. THE DOOMED PLANET, ONCE MIGHTY, HAD GROWN WEAK AND SPINELESS THROUGH INACTIVITY.

MAKES YA SICK!

NO! PLEASE! SPARE US!

QUINCHA SISSIN'S!

AND WHEN THE SLAUGHTER WAS DONE



HA HA HA!
WEY TALK ABOUT
COINCIDENCES!
TAKE A LOOK AT
THIS PLACARD
I FOUND!

WHY, WHAT'S
IT SAY?



IT SAYS "WELCOME TO KARBONG,
HOME OF THE FAMOUS PLATINUM
HORDE"



OH NO! DO YOU
REALISE WHAT THIS
MEANS? IT MEANS
THAT SPACE IS
CIRCULAR!

WE'VE BOMBED RIGHT
ROUND THE UNIVERSE
IN A STRAIGHT LINE
AND SMASHED OUR
OWN MOTHERWORLD!



UH, GEE, THIS IS
PRETTY SERIOUS,
RIGHT GUYS? I
MEAN, WHAT DO
WE DO NOW?



DO? DO? THERE'S ONLY ONE
THING WE CAN DO... ONLY ONE
THING WE KNOW HOW TO DO

ONE AGO WHEN THE LAST OF US
WAS YOUNG THE KARBONGMAN
EMPIRE REIGNED SUPREME
THEY WERE RICH THEY WERE
POWERFUL BUT THEY HAD
ONE PROBLEM

WE JUST
KEEP
BOMBING!

THEY ONLY KNOW
WHEN TO STOP!

HORIZON
8 BILLION
PARSES

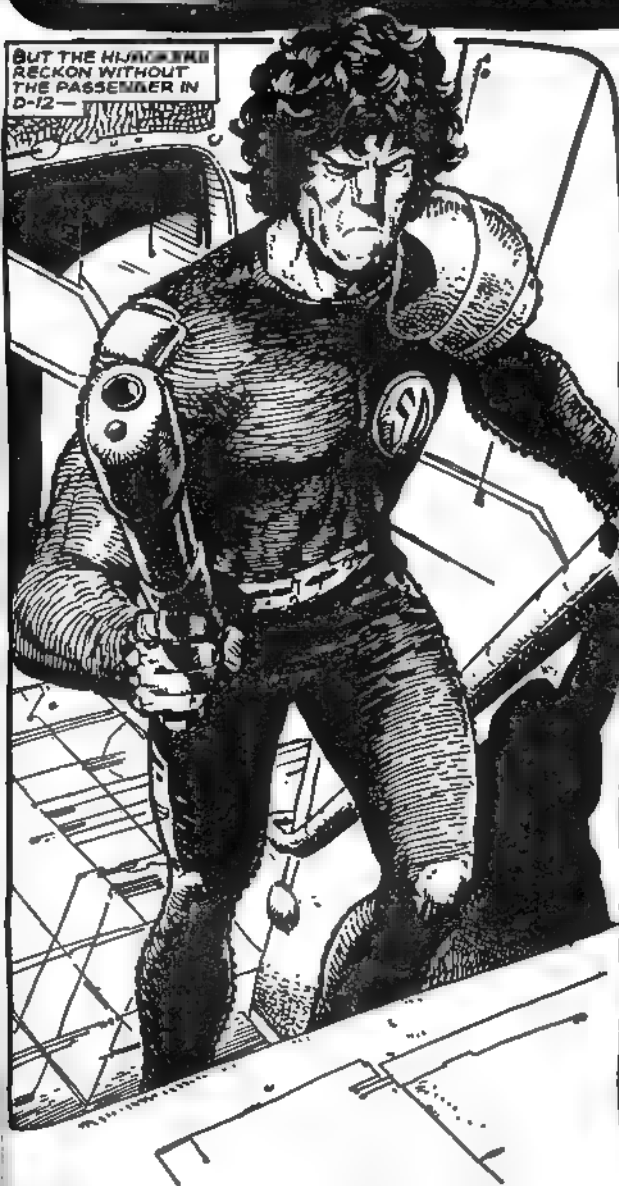
THE END

A WEEK OUT FROM NEW
BRITAIN ON HER SIX-MONTH
GALACTIC CRUISE, THE GIANT
SPACELINER S.S. LONRHO
HAS BEEN HIJACKED!

2000AD
Credit Card!
SECRET ROBOT
ALAN GRANT
ART ROBOT
C. EZQUERRA
LETTERING ROBOT
KID ROSSON
COMPU-73



BUT THE HIJACKERS
RECKON WITHOUT
THE PASSENGER IN
D-12—



Strontium RAGE



TWO OF THEM
GUARDING THE
PASSENGER
LOUNGE.

GOT TO TAKE
'EM QUIET. DON'T
WANT TO ALERT
THE OTHERS.



UP ON THE FLIGHT DECK...









NEXT PROG:

**WE'S-HAK
HAK-BACK!**

**And introducing
in his first major
comic role...**

EVIL GUTS

**NOW TWENTY JUDGE DREDD & 2000 AD
COLOUR T-SHIRTS TO CHOOSE FROM**



All T-Shirts feature full-colour designs printed on high-quality machine-washable white shirts.
N.B. When ordering please state Small, Medium, Large or Extra Large (Adult sizes only: S-34-36, M-36-38, L-38-40, XL-42)

1. Torquemada, Nemesis's horrific enemy
2. Dredd and Crime
3. I am the Law, I am Judge Dredd (Big)
4. The Cursed Earth - Dredd on bike
5. Dredd saying "You're Next Punk!"
6. Judge Mortis and Death
7. Rogue Trooper in action
8. Get Ugly! Otto Sump's official ugly T-shirt
9. Dredd: UnAmerican Gruffiti
10. Strontium Dog
11. Steiner: "I'm Warped"
12. Dredd Head: "Are you feeling lucky, Punk?"
13. D.R. & Quinch say: "Nuke Your Parents"
14. Nemesis
15. Feed Me - the official Mega-City "fatty shirt"
16. I'm a Fink
17. Dredd says: "Judgement Day is today"
18. D.R. & Quinch say: "Real Men don't use Banks"
19. Face of Judge Dredd
20. Dredd on the Seat of Justice

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**BETELGEUSIAN MINISTRY OF HEALTH
URGENT WARNING — DANGER —
DEADLY NEW SPECIES OF THRILL-SUCKER
PLAGUING UNIVERSE
DON'T LEAVE
HOME WITHOUT**

2000 AD
PLANNING THE FUTURE

**RESERVATION
COUPON**

TO MY NEWSAGENT
Please reserve/deliver* 1 thrill-
powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME

ADDRESS

Signature of Parent/Guardian*

*delete as applicable

SOONER

OR LATER



SCRIPT
ART
LETTERS

MILLIGAN
MC CARTHY/BIOT
FRAME

IT WAS SUMMER IN THE STREET OF MANY MADMEN AND THERE WAS A KIND OF HOT TINGLE OF EXCITEMENT IN THE AIR...



LATER FOUND OUT THIS WAS DUE TO THE RADIATION FALL-OUT - FROM A PLACE CALLED WASTESCALE (FORMERLY KNOWN AS SURREY)...



STOMACH FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN SUCKED EMPTY BY A VACUUM CLEANER...

...I'LL ASK THOSE POSEURS ABOUT SOME FOOD...

LIES
FOR YOU

HOW WAS I TO KNOW THEY WERE TODDS? PORK-PIE PRESS-GANGERS WHO ROAMED THE STREET LOOKING FOR MEAT FOR MISTER SWEENEY?

COULDN'T BE SWEETER, WE'VE GOT US AN EATER!

QUICK AS WE CAN, HE'LL BE FLESH IN THE PAN!

CORNERED, SURROUNDED... OUTNUMBERED...

ONLY ONE CHANCE...



LEVITATE?!?

GUESS THIS IS WHAT THEY MEAN BY PIE IN THE SKY...



NEXT: THE NOSHER!

A Grim Reaper Scan

